## NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL

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- One venomed word,
  That struck its coward, poisoned blow,
  In craven whispers, hushed and low,
  And yet the wide world heard.
- 'Twas but one whisper-one-That muttered low forvery shame, That thing the slanderer dare not name, Yet his work was done.
- A hint so slight, And yet so mighty in its power,

## A human soul in one short hour Lies crushed beneath its weight.

A sunset glory lines the West With streaks of crimson. In

With streaks of crimson. In the pine he ring-dove murmurs on her nest, And myriad golden starlets shine. Upon the fair, calm hour of night, As she her sable vail lets fall, The swallows from the dizzy height Of ivied steeple twittering calf.

As twilight fades, and darkness grows Upon the landscape, and the leaves Of dew-filled flowers slowly close, And martius gather 'neath the eaves—

And on the breast of silver stream, The lillies quiver, while the sigh Of rustling night breeze, like a drea Stirs their white blossoms, and pas The sleeping swans, with ruffled wings And head reposing, slow drift on; The nightingale melodious sings The blossom-laden bough upon.

The plashing of the mill-wheel falls Like music on the farm boy's ear, As, homeward tradging, blithe he calls, And whistles when his cot is near. broad the king of summer roams, And in his train are Rest and Peace

STRIKING FOR WAGES. He's a blacksmith proud of his lot; He strikes hard when the iron is hot, The red sparks glow like fire-flies "Ten pounds ten" can never be got Unless be keeps the anvil ringing, Strike again!
"Ten pounds ten!"

Working well with an iron will.
He can always foot the grocer's bill.
Good luck from every blow upspringing;
That is the way the pockets fill.
Money chimes to the anvil's ringing.
Strike again!
"Ten pound ten!"

He strikes for wages, and he gets Money enough to pay his debts. And more, for he keeps his hammer swing! Pride and poverty spread their nets In vain for him whose anvil's ringing. Strike again! "Ten pound ten!"

His anvil chorns every day Awakes the sleepers over the way, And they hear him meerily singing, "There's time to work and there's time for play Now is the time for anvil ringing."

"Ten pound ten!" Amid a shower of sparks he stands.
With an open face and honest hands.
Where the wasp of want cannot come s
The house he built is not on sands,
It is as firm as the anvil ringing.
Strike again!
"Ten pound ten!"

When he grows old and bent and gray, And long before, he can rest and play, In goldren years sweet pleasure bringing, And hear his great-grandchild say, "There's music in the anvil's ringing." Strike again!

Why do I love my darling so? Good faith, my heart, I hardly know, I have such store of reasons: "Twould take me all a summer day— Nay, saying half what I could say Would fill the circling seasons.

Because her lips are sweet to touch, Not chill, not flery overmuch,

Because her heart is woman-soft,

Because she has such store of moods,

## Guilty, or Not Guilty? BY AMANDA M. DOUGLAS, AUTHOR OF

And to be wroth with one we love,

HE had formed hundreds plans during the day; but it any of them had been feasible, they all fled now.
"Are you not glad?"

out with a slow falter. In her black, would never be warm and human again.

"I suppose it is better that, in the eyes of the world, you should stand fair Some poor, miserable wretch would have found no mercy."

"What do you mean, Clyde? What can you mean?" and he struck his ched hand against his forehead in a wild, dazed manner,

of desperation, and had courage now to utter any truth. She had said to her-self many times she could not repeat that shameful story to him. She had even been tempted to go away some-where, and hide herself from all who had ever known her; but seeing that ex-hibition of his confusion, brought every

and I can endure it no longer. I know then you came to the house. I heard you enter. I was not asleep when you came to bed. God only knows how I watched to bed. God only knows how I watched

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if the whole town was surging up there around the court-house, witnessing some A step sounded far down the square.

creature who did, or said some partien- key, deposited his hat and coat on the rack, and started up stairs. She opened the door then, and said,

"are you mine, really? Have you any faith in your husband, any loye left for

from sounding in it, they were so very near, "if you never had anything but the acquittal of the world; if there was face of what you have seen and heard, that I was innocent? For, if I have any I want your whole confidence; all foes

She came to his arms; she had a full

Then he raised the sweet, imploring

all the days of my life."

He drew the Voltaire out of its corne

world. I moments her fair head found its plac on his shoulder, and one little han crept softly into his.
"My darling," he began, presently

how she loved him.

Eight o'clock. Was there to be no end to suspense? She listened to every step in the street—it had never been so quiet, she was sure, as on this evening. What if the whole town was surging up there new ignominy that had befallen her hus-band? sion, I left college and obtained a situa-tion that enabled me to live at home. I ued his liberty. But the brightness of

the house, which reverted to me.
"As I did not mean to study a profesproposed to my mother that she should my life seemed to vanish; the old, vague She sprang to the window, and listened discard Mr. Colchester, and promised to dread and apprehension came back, with strained ears to the echo, muffled take care of her and her child. At first "I remember your sister, Kate, rallyy curtains. Yes, it was coming nearer; I think she inclined favorably toward it; it paused, it ascended the steps. She went to the room door, and took the knob in her hand; but a great qualm of shame made a coward of her. Mr. it. At last we came to an open rupture. every thought and motive with cold, pittiless eyes; spurned ourselves in abject dismay, that we could have been the Wardleigh let himself in with his latehperhaps—and went off in a high dudgeon taking mother and Ralph with him; but in three months she came home with her child. He had left her penniless at a boarding-house, and she had sold part in three months she came home with her child. He had left her penniless at a boarding-house, and she had sold part in the she turned her smiling face to wards the window; for some quick tears sprang to her eyes at a past rememberance. He turned about. Some inexplicable of her clothes to enable her to return. steps, and stand shivering. In a second don't know that I can make you under-he confronted her. don't know that I can make you under-stand my mother; she was very sweet

his eyes she had never seen there before —an unutterable sadness; and withal a not take a decided step, or, having taken from my heather my happy," and his be again. From that time I never heard pride a strange with a look in and gentle, extremely anxious to do deep voice trembled. "I think we shall be again. From that time I never heard pride a strange with a look in and gentle, extremely anxious to do right, but fatally irresolute. She could be again. From that time I never heard from my heather with the look in and gentle, extremely anxious to do right, but fatally irresolute. She could be again. pride, a strange pride, indeed, on the lips, sthat had always been so ready to give her smiles.

She felt as if she should faint. She half wished she could lie there at his feet the stations of love, she listened, and intervals the stations of love she listened the love she listened the stations of love she listened the stations of love she listened the love sh half wished she could lie there at his feet testations of love, she listened, and insenseless. Maybe he would pity her, clined to yield. I think some women then, a little. are so curious in this respect. I used to He came a step nearer. "Clyde," he wonder if she could love him after all she did, and also that she thought she

made him promise he would never take my mother away again. His abjectness made me despise him more than ever.
"There followed upon this three misto die; but during that time he had planning how to slip out of the house worn my mother into a helpless invalid.

might have shame for us both, it would have no terror for me."

"God forbid!" he said, solemnly, "that I should ever try any woman's love in that fearful fashion."

"The had the weakless and th

but they were all straws when the trial came. Because I had never been able to love him thoroughly. I was all I could do to shake him off." Clyde said, with something that sounded like a laugh,

"Mary is ir great distress about the and I think really talented—and then

"Mory came up the kitchen stairs, and to love him thoroughly, I was the more anxious and conscientious. I gave him a good education; he was very quick, "understand what you were doing."

"Poor 'child! You did have pretty like a laugh,

"Mary is in great distress about the and I think really talented—and then

"mary is in great distress about the and I think really talented—and then

"mary is in great distress about the and I think really talented—and then dinner. I believe the delay has spoiled it."

"Never mind it, Mary. In about an hour make us some tea and a little toast."

"It great discress about the and I think really talentest—and then procured for him a situation in a store, strong evidence for your case, we must admit. Well I ended by giving Ralph debt. For my dear mother's sake I endured until long after patience was ex-

"That was all I could do; but my dead

you were not out there that fatal night, and I will believe you." steps like some grim, vindictive phanton in the property of had received a cruel wound. Like a flash the whole of Clyde's conduct was flash the whole of Clyde's conduct was and forward until Mary interrupted her again.

So she sat there, rocking backward at seeing him preferred to me.

"Before I came home at Christmas, desires; that its depths and tenderness places, to make the destruction more she wrote that she had been making had not all been lavished upon my rapid and complete. Yet I hope he respectively.

so I gave him five hundred dollars, and

bright.'

ger any doubt in her heart. She would have taken his word against the world. "Went down stairs, as Bridget said. That took up at my youth; her word against the world. "Went down stairs, as Bridget said. That shook her from head to foot, "I do believe you; I do trust you. I think I believe you; I do trust you. I think I have been out of my senses; I was wild when I said that to you up stairs; and, when I said that to you up stairs; and, when I said that to you up stairs; and, when I said that to you up stairs; and, when I said that to you up stairs; and, when I said that though a prison-cell will might have shame for us both, it would have no terror for me."

"God forbid!" he said, solemnly, "God forbid!" he said, solemnly, that I should ever try any woman's love in that fearful fashion."

"I went down stairs, as Bridget said. I was the fere than see he par of the the charbance of the sweetest duties of it. And the sparre chamber. Then I returned to the sparre chamber. Then I returned to the ibrary and wait of it. And thirdly, that this garden was astered to the writer's location; all duntil the appointed time' when I stole which saper to be clear, from the text, which spears to be clear, from the text, which appears to be clear, from the text, which spears to be clear, from the text, and the until the appointed time' when I stole until the appointed time' when I stole until the appointed time' when I stole u

ened prosecution.

"'Wardleigh,' he said to me, 'this brother of yours is a scamp. If you let him go now, he will try itagain; and I, for one, will not so defeat the ends of justice. As your names are dissimilar, the shame and annoyance for you will be brief; and he will be safer in a State prison than out of it. He cannot long prison than out of it. He cannot long place me in a most uncomfortable postelude the authorities.'

"And no one to comfort you!" Clyde

became friends. Clyde and her husband made the promised visit home; and the quiet hous was roused to an unnsual state of excitement. Kate declared it was quite like a story-book. But the cool and tranquil Emily was, one day, moved out of her

"I declare Clyde" she said, warmly. You are as foolish as you were the first week of your honey-moon."
"Our moon is not for a month, but for a life-time, Emmie," she answered;

Prescott Warleigh saw the smile and the tears, and answered them without

WHERE WAS GEDEN!" About three years ago a discourse of Adam and Eve resided in their state of to die; but during that time he had worn my mother into a helpless invalid. In spite of this, we had some blessed days afterward. I can't explain it to you, but she always seemed to me more like a sister than a mother. She was so little and dependent, so grateful and fond, and kept that girlish beauty to the very latest day of her life. It is more than ten years since she died, and yet it only seems like yesterday, when I think only seems like yesterday when I think only seems like a site of the was the name of a country wherein was the name of a country wherein was the name of a country wherein was descri

the strictly literal meaning of the text, for it is clear from the two narratives which are given in Genesis of the deluge that it was supposed to be universal—i.e., extending all over the surface of the globe. In the second place, he mentions that the universality of the deluge that it was supposed to be universal—i.e., extending all over the surface of the globe. In the second place, he mentions that the universality of the deluge that it was supposed to be universal.

Arians, Socinians, all seem to me to contrast unfavorably with their opponents, and the ariangle of thought and the surface of the surface of thought and the surface of of the parameter of the heave. Heavild the parameter of the heave. Heavild the parameter of trongest argument, it is inconsistent of the true genius of Christianity. I am

God doth plead with us all: "Give me answer: "Father, Thy kingdom come!" A gentleman in New York city has offered to give \$5,000 to the Foreign Missionary Committee of the Southern Presbyterian Church, towards the en-

The receipts from donations for the first nine months of the financial year of

depths of absurdity, not to say blasphemy, these sticklers for flippery, as com-prising the sum and substance of reli-

gion, are yet to reach. has been under consideration by the Council of the British Evangelical Alliance, and a conference on the subject has been called, to meet this week. The such communion with clergymen of the Presbyterian Church of Scotland, has

copalians, but it was, nevertheless, apwith his golden crown of thorns. He has addressed a letter to Cardinal Antonelli, in the form of a protest to the For eign Powers, deploring the approaching enforcement of the law suppressing convents in Italy, as a violation of In-ternational law. He says the constant encroachments on the rights of the Church by the Government of Italy,

violate morality and justice, and that only a regard for the highest interests of that Phillip Shenauer, a barkeeper, had the Church preyents his leaving Rome. He has been threatening for a long time to leave, and now it seems he is thinking

better of it. But according to all ap pearances, it does not matter much whether he goes or stays. The work of reform goes on, and will go on, despite all his groaning. A terrible thing it is that the Roman people enjoy a little freedom once more! Persecution of Christian Children

A Quebec dispatch says the steamsh eight of her crew drowned. rick, of Bangor, Maine, lost its life Mon-

The son of Captain A. D. Perkins,

confirming the loss of the steamer America, at Yokohama. Part of the cargo was saved and the lost specia will be recovered by divers

shook violently. The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court. Last week two poor lunaties, both harmless and one of them a cripple, have been literally kicked to death by

tal keeper named Thomas Farrell, at the New York Asylum for the Insane, on Ward's Island. Farrell has been ar-A men named Schnauer, Wednesday, took an ax, brained his Infant child, then

Another incident has occurred in the struck his wife with it, fracturing her tinually lighting themselves with kero-

We know not what lower exposed to the unsympathetic gaze of boy, aged ninety-three,

The subject of pulpit exchanges be-tween the ministers of the Church of England and the Nonconformist bodies, some time since, to see him any more. Upon this the lovers attempted mutual suicide, but the Pole was arrested just action of several English clergymen, after the young lady was killed, and as dignitaries of the Church, in holding he was about to place the revolver to his is announced for exhibition there. own head.

A horrible murder occurred in Paola Staffey, in his recent rectures at Edition of the Church of Scotland, spoke repeatedly of the Episcopalians of Scotland as Dissenters, discopalians of Scotland as Dis cer, a wealthy farmer living in Ossawatenting as they do from the Church es-enting as they do from the Church es-ously wounded his son-in-law Wallace. The latter in defending himself struck they go "right to the spot" on account Spencer with a club, causing instant death. The wounds received by Mrs. "White satingin" is an E

was broken last Friday afternoon by the report that a horrible murder had been committed in one of the less reported. killed. On proceeding to West street, struck his wife a fearful blow on the forehead with the sharp edge of a hatchet and had cut a terrible gash in one of her wrists with a knife. He then struck his infant child upon the head, driving a piece of the skull in and allowing the brain to coze from the wound. He then went to the cellar and cut his own throat and wrists, apparently with the knife used upon his wife, and inflicted a wound upon his own forchead with the hatchet.

is yet plenty of time to think about it."
"Then you know the consequences,"
he replied, and pulling his revolver from
his pocket, placed it at his head above

At a ladies' swimming establishment
near London one of the "ladies" slipped

WHOLE NO. 63.

The city fathers of Hartford have de-

Degrees of comparison in the latitude of Cincinnati: Food, sow; rum, sour; wind, sow-west.

"Cuspadors" of Vesuvian laya are dis-

Juspador means a spittoon Miss Josephine Mansfield, it is said, will request lecture audience

"Kerosenility," is the latest character ization of the old women who are con-

'not having on a wedding gar- ly recovered to stagger off to a place less much energy to bringing up her little

passers by. By common consent the verdict of "dead drunk" was agreed upon, and the inquest closed.

A centenarian cannibal named Tarain, who distinctly remembered how some of Cantain Cook's crew tasted upcooked. A young American lady, who has died recently in New Zealand.

> All the Germans in the Bowery are rushing to a show at the foot of East Houston street because a Rhine-oseros

> biddle by also inheriting from him some

"White satin gin" is an Englist stim

"A young widow" advertises in a Cin-

cinnati paper that she has an income of \$3,000 a year, and will marry any man, young or old, who possesses the same neans, and can produce a certificate o Laura Fair is to have her second trial

The manufacture of cigars gives em

to combine instruction with amusement, and accordingly instead of giving its

street Arabs mere sensual romps in the country they are to be taken to the agtions in top-dressing and superphos

y as possible. A couple of French acrobats fire mak A couple of French acrobats are making a sensation in Paris by suspending themselves from two swinging trapazes and playing pitch and toss with a young girl. Nery skillful, very profiable, and, doubtless, perfectly safe for the adult male performers; all the danger and little of the credit falling to the lot of the

At a ladies' swimming establishment near London one of the 'ladies' slipped and fell backward some distance into the

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

stoop ere he had finished his sentence.

more will not make much difference." was suffering, and not turning to the stone she had envied fifteen minutes be-

guilty all along, locking for no extenuating circumstance, allowing for no where she might never see him again. Some of us, perhaps, have come to a time where we sat and coolly picked our-selves to pieces, as it were; looked at

put on sackcloth, and annoint her forehead with ashes: creen into some corner feeling made her shrink back a few her husband was really innocent or reasoning as her doubts had been before; only the love that had been crushed, and tortured and thrust saide, reasserted Wardleigh could never stoop to that shameful crime, or any other; no matter

anything and moan; and having felt her way out to dry, solid ground, she began

ering breath at the thought of being shut out of her husband's confidence, "I ought to have been patient. I haven't appeared overwhelming proof, she could not dismiss every doubt in a moment-And then there came to her, with the

away without a word. They can't try and sat down, still holding her in his him over again; and his acquittal was arms. In the silence of the next few just the grandest thing in the worl

nevertheless, she managed to give some

would seem.

So she sat there, rocking backward at seeing him preferred to me.

him?"

of a man's own household.'

sition was rendering her really unhappy, I reductantly consented that he should come. I told him that while he behaved himself he should have a home, and wretched! I had said before that if he

ame like a shock, for she had hardly hought of its being so late.

Where was Prescott Wardleigh? He had been gone two hours. A shivering of the late o "Your brother!" Clyde gasped.
"Yes, my brother. I should have ready for us—shall we go?" had been gone two hours. A shivering fear rushed over her; something very unusual must have occurred. And then she thought of his being thrust into some foul prison-cell, shut out from the world, from her. A new link in the evidence parkers and without reasons the hadlost its elasticity; and I fancied she is classified by care; her light step world, from her. A new link in the evidence parkers and without reasons the mannary year of the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below this time, my mother grew pale if, about this time, my mother. I should have ready for us—shall we go?"

She was so proud of him, then, so glad and wrinkled by care; her light step had lost its elasticity; and I fancied she face, always delicate, was now thin; his fair curling hair, his smile, and with now Mary's supper must be ready for us—shall we go?"

She was so proud of him, then, so glad and happy to be his wife. She had nevband and wrinkled by care; her light step had lost its elasticity; and I fancied she face, always delicate, was now thin; his fair curling hair, his smile, and with now Mary's supper must be ready for us—shall we go?"

She was so proud of him, then, so glad and happy to be his wife. She had nevband and promise to be him half justice before, but she would make rare amends in the time hours of the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below those of the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the promise of the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them in the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the promise of the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them with the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the American Board, fall \$23,783 57 below them without the Am idence, perhaps—and without pausing to see the utter improbability, she grasped at the idea. It was strange that the idea. It was strange that the idea in the habit of doing. Mr. Colful expression of the eyes, were so like to see the utter improbability, she chester was away when I first came than usual; but no such prospect exists for another year. It is the income from living donors upon which the Board

for the evil days in which she had left him to bear the burden alone; that she, of all others, should desert him at such a moment!

How interminable the time was—why

The evil days in which she had left him to bear the burden alone; that she, it is not but, in some way, in private, he changed her husband for a throne and a could see that dissipation had made sad increase upon his fragile system, which he had inherited from our mother. God only knows what a strongle there was a could know what a strongle there was a could know a strongle there was a could know a could kno the day appeared as nothing to it; and then a horrible fear came over her that she might never see him again—a choking, gasping agony. She knew then how she loved him.

The day appeared as nothing to it; and the day seem him whip the child then shorrible fear came over her that until my blood ran cold, when his offence would be some trifling thing, harding, gasping agony. She knew then how she loved him.

The day appeared as nothing to it; and the child was good and extract a trim mother. God only knows what a struggle there was in my heart between pity and a sense of it my heart between pity and a

> ing me upon my grave looks, and the unspoken solicitude your mother showed. I almost felt as if I had no right to you but you were so sweet, so fond, and then I had never loved you half so much before. I kept my secret, and all went well, though I felt as if a frightful phan-

thought you so cold, so little interested in all pertaining to me—that was the beginning of all my pain and doubt."
"Was it?" He sat her upon his knee, and scanned her with a sad, but tender smile. "I fancied that night you went

and perfect right, for there was no longer any doubt in her heart. She would have taken his word against the world.

"Oh!" she said, with a convulsive sob that shook her from head to foot, "I do that shook her from her from head to foot, "I do that shook her from her from her from her

against any one." And so the two men

serene mood.

perhaps as concise an embodiment of reported from Bangalore, where Miss reasoning on behalf of the literal interpretation of Scripture as could be furpertation of Scripture as could be

that this was the probable site of the cradle of the human race is confirmed by what follows: "And a river went out of the [country of] Eden to water the Garden [Paradise]; and from thence it was parted, and became into four heads." These heads or streams are respectively named Pison, Gibon, Hiddekel, and Euphrates in the narrative. The first of these Dr. Scott identifies with the Phases or Halys of latter times. Its source is near the head of the Euphrates, and it flows north-westerly seven hundred miles, into the Black Sea. The second cradle of the human race is confirmed by what follows: "And a river went out of the [country of] Eden to water the Torre del Greco, near Naples. The Bishflows north-westerly seven hundred miles, into the Black Sea. The second about, the coffin was carried back to Tor-

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES. Edith Emily has gone ashore and A three months old child of Mr. Her

day morning by a cat sucking its breath while sleeping.

officer O'Meara, at Chicago, was on Sat-urday morning sentenced to be hung on October 4th. He turned pale when called on by the Judge to rise, and his knees shook violently. The case will be an-

will request lecture audiences to put themselves in her place. We'd rather

A new settlement on the St John's River, Florida, has been named Beecher, correspondence on the subject in the Church Herald. One writer, who signs found in the enterprising villiage of Yathimself a D. D., "trusts he is not speak-ing profanely when he says he did there was found that the corpse had sufficient-eight years old is still able to devote

addresses of a young Pole, was forbidden bacco chewers shall be muzzled.

committed in one of the less reputable streets of the city, followed by the death of the murderer by his own hands. The circumstances proved as reported, save that the persons were not immediately that the persons were not immediately

at San Francisco to-morrow. Her im-prisonment has served to make her more beautiful than ever. The pure white and rich red of her face is described by

troit in search of "the road to heaven." If he really wanted to find that path we anity in getting out of Detroit as quick-

SLANDER. 'Twas but a breath—
And yet a woman's fair name is wilted,
And friends once warm grow chill and still,
And life was worse than death.

Parker stood in the hall, and grasped his friend's hand. "There's not a moment to lose," he began, excitedly. "Snatch your hat and rush back to the court-house; here's a hack waiting—for one of the strangest things has happened—" and that was all Clyde heard—for Parker had him dragged off the The husband's heart went back to his wife. Forgive him if he was proud and bitter. The wound of mistrust was still

bleeding inwardly, and he thought to himself, "Since she has chosen of her own accord, to bear it so long, an hour Left to herself, Clyde sank into a chair, her strength and inspiration all gone. Now that she had uttered the words-the doubt and suspicion that had rankled in her soul until even love had been thrust aside-reaction came on like a flood and overwhelmed her. She let it sweep over her like a wild torrent; she bowed her head in an agony of shame and humiliation. She wanted to feel a sharp pain in every nerve, in every atom flesh, so that she might know she

mystery that her eyes and thoughts could not fathom. She had been willing to doubt the noblest man in the world, the man who had loved her so tenderly. lar thing. Clyde was in this mood now. She loathed herself that she could have been betrayed into such weakness and faintly. cruelty. It seemed as if she ought to

Why had she not known this before? She had gone on floundering in a maze of uncertainty, sinking lower and lower in the mire at every step, blind, dumb and ignorant. She glanced at her hands and her dress in a wondering manner, as if she expected to find traces of the soil and stain. She shivered uneasily, as if she wanted to get out of the grasp of something that had held her—a terririble black phantom, worse than any of the Ogres of her childhood's fairy-iand.

o take a survey of her position.
"I am his wife, and he did love me," she said, to herself; "and I loved him better than any man I had ever met again. We were so happy. I must have been crazy all the time; and it began by my being vexed that night—vexed with him, when he was always so good tender and sympathetic-but I was cold and hateful, that's the truth. He was troubled, then—I remember his sad, abstracted look. I might have been so

suddenness of a revelation, the thought that if he were perfectly innocent—and it seemed as if he must be, judging the man alone—how utterly mean and des-picable her conduct must appear in his eyes! His friends, the very servants in his house, even, were proud to stand up

"I wonder what they wanted of Mr. Wardleigh?" Mary said. "He went

"Prescott?"

Such a sorrowful, quivering cry! It sped through him like some electric insulted pride to satisfy.
"Clyde," the voice was softer now; indeed, he could scarcely keep the tears some mystery that I could not explain.

"Never mind it, Mary. In about an deal. For my dear mother's safe Tender of the durid long after patience was exhausted; and at last, when he was twenty-one, I insisted that he should depend on his own exertions; for once his tears on his own exertions.

have kept this black secret so long between her and himself; and that she should have known him so poorly, after having been his wife!

"The dinner's ready, and it'll all be some important changes, and that she hoped I would be satisfied with them, should have known him so poorly, after having been his wife!

"The dinner's ready, and it'll all be some important changes, and that she hoped I would be satisfied with them, since they were for her happiness. But wind that she hoped I would be satisfied with them, since they were for her happiness. But wind that she hoped I would be satisfied with them, since they were for her happiness. But wind that she hoped I would be satisfied with them, since they were for her happiness. But wind that she hoped I would be satisfied with them, since they were for her happiness. But wind the last."

"Yes, I do, now," she replied, quietly, in a low, awesome tone.

"He was past much talking, so I sat the last."

"Idon't know," and her voice wayshadowed himself up, and the
steril feed on the steril

rapid and complete. Yet I hope he re-pented at the last."
"What did he say to you?" Clyde asked

Warleigh, I want you to shake hands with me. I thought I was doing my duty, but I confess I misjudged you terribly. You are too noble to hold enmity

Sir Henry Rawlinson, before the Roya Society of London, on the site of the Garden of Eden, was editorialy noticed in the Ledger. That distinguished Assy rian explorer asserted that he had de ciphered the word "Eden," in some of the hieroglyphics or cuneiform inscripit was a name given to Babylon; whence he argued, that the last named ancient city had been built on the spot where innocence. This conclusion has not been generally received, notwithstanding the high reputation of the author It is a matter of controversy whether the sacred parrative is to be understoo literally or allegorically. The Rev. W A. Scott, of San Francisco, in an inter-esting paper just published, adopts the strictly literal sense. His arguments are

RELIGIOUS NEWS

thine heart!" Oh! let us all be quick to dowment of the college at Campinas College, Brazil, which has been started

she should feel so like fighting for him.

Once or twice she started up as if to go in search of him. If she but knew where he was, no bolts nor bars should keep her from him; no fate so hard or cruel but what she would share it. She would be his very slave, to make amends for the evil days in which she had left him to bear the burden alone; that is so we were becoming she will not renearse all of that scene. Suit so good and so merciful to him, "she living donors upon which the Board friends, he returned. I was old enough fice it to say that he and an accomplice, hid procured a dead body and robed it in his clothes, but seventy times seven, "Pressott Wardleigh's voice was very sweet and solemn. "I say unto you not seven times only, but seventy times seven," Pressott Wardleigh's voice was very sweet and solemn. "Another incident has occurred in the millinery department of the Ritualistic controversy in England. It appears that the struck her, or did that seene. Suit so good and so merciful to him," she living donors upon which the Board is ad, stopping suddenly, "and to forgive said, stopping said, stopp millinery department of the Ritualistic skull, and going into the cellar cut his controversy in England. It appears that Clyde Wardleigh would not have exchanged her husband for a throne and a kingdom.

It was a little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marvel to the townspeople that Mr. Warleigh should give his little marve

> brought up the subject afresh. Dean Kansas Saturday evening, Caleb Spen-Stanley, in his recent lectures at Edinvery agreeable to the High Church Epis-

IN INDIA.—Two cases of persecution are The physicians called considered the cessfully at work among native girls. In one case the parents of a girl about to be baptized made an effort to kill her, by trying to persuade her to eat a piece of cocoanut which had been poisoned. Happily, she did not; but it was thus made clear that her parents would rather see her dead at their feet than see her a Christian. In the other case the poor girl had been repeatedly beaten with inhuman cruelty. Attempts were made

Mary gave him a questioning glance.
"Yes; too sadly right, Mary—for the real criminal has confessed, and is dead."
"In glad for your sake," she said, thinking only of the first; but he, must make any over the last, was thankful also.
"Order the real criminal has confessed, and is dead."
"In glad for your sake," she said, thinking only of the first; but he, must make any over the last, was thankful also.
"What are you going to do?" and it was prospering, though I roused be reself.
"In all already begun my business her, and it was prospering, though I sheep and it in the variable of the caspian Sea. The third, "the flowable of the caspian Sea. The third, "the chauth the contil to restore the curse of the Euphrates, and flows a source of the Euphrates, and flows a problem of their which it then. The Quackenbush family were, though the constitution to the could or the caspian the source of the Euphrates, and flows a problem the caspian the could o is the Araxes, which rises ten miles from the del Greco, and the people along the family was favorable to a match between the source of the Euphrates, and flows a route were urged to bring forth their them. The Quackenbush family were, merciles as as he had been, her punishment would be sore indeed.

The presently Mary came up to ask some-stelf while the girl lit the gar, holding her face well in the shade.

"I wonder what they wanted of Ms."

"I wonder what they wanted of Ms."

"Then I am afraid I shall be wrong."

"Then I am a was universal, in the strict meaning of that word; but in arguing this he violates his own principle of adhering to the strictly literal meaning of the text, for it is clear from the two narratives which are given in Genesis of the deluge that it was supposed to be universal—i.e., extending all over the surface of the glabe. In the second place, he men-strictly literal meaning of the text, ages and countries: "I am constrained to say that neither my intellectual pre-termice nor my moral admiration goes that it was supposed to be universal—i.e., extending all over the surface of the glabe. In the second place, he men-strictly literal meaning of the following confession in regard to the spiritual weakness of Unitarians in all ages and countries: "I am constrained to say that neither my intellectual pre-termic neither wheeled around, walked back to house, rang the bell again, and asked having applied to an editor to a method by which he might cure his daughter of her partiality for young gentlemen, is enbush asked her if she intended to marry him. She answered: "No; I am too young and so are you. Besides there is a well and drop-a few loads of the glabe. In the second place he method so are successed."

MELANGE. A fresh lot of magnesium in the sun's iotosphere, we expectroscope.

New Jersey is proud of a woman weighing 272 pounds in her neck-ribbon. Two female barbers in Brussels show voman's effort to razor self to independ

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